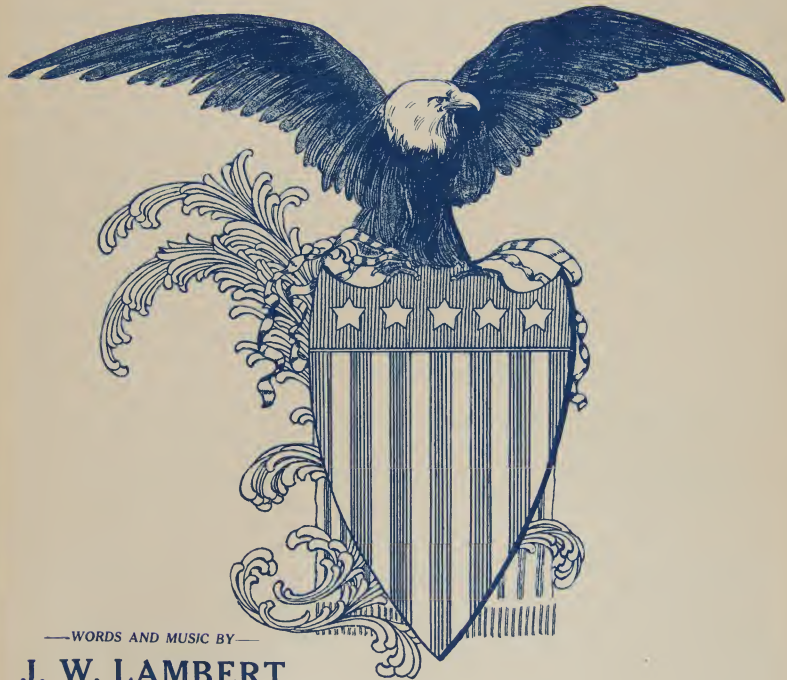


TO ARMS YE SONS OF VICTORY



—WORDS AND MUSIC BY—

J. W. LAMBERT

PUBLISHED BY
MR. CHALIFOUX
THE MUSIC DEALER
1814 THIRD AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

5

TO ARMS YE SONS OF VICTORY

Words and Music by
J. W. LAMBERT

Tempo di Marcia

Ben marcato

No - ra dear I hear the bu - gles call - ing, "To
Now we're off to bat - tle and to vic - to - ry, What -

rall.
pp

arms ye sons of vic - to - ry!" Our coun - try joins the na - tions, Who
- e'er the fate foreach in store; As mid shot and shell we're charg - ing, Your

mf

bat-tle o'er the sea. A- gainst the hun's op - pression, That man shall ev - er - more be
smile I see as of yore. My fev'rd spir-it now is wan-dring, And vis - ions from a - far I

free; And when our boys come sail-ing home, Dearest girl with thee I'll be.
see; Be - yond the gates of Par - a - dise, Dearest girl I'll wait for thee.

Risoluto *rit.* *mf*

O - ver the field so go - - ry, An - gels' their vi - gils keep;

al tempo *f* *p*

Bla - zond in realms of glo - - ry, Im - mor - tal our lov'd ones who sleep.

mf *D. S. al*

